

Pioche Weekly Record.

Official Paper of Lincoln Co.

CROSS TO HIS MOTHER.

He Wouldn't Make a Good Husband, She Concluded.

When I was 15 years of age, I must confess I was very fond of a nice young man who had come to see me for over a year, and we both looked forward to a happy wedding in the near future. He was a German; an American. I understood German very well, though I had never told him so. I had never seen his mother, and I wanted to, but he would say, "Some time I shall take you and show my mother her new daughter." He seemed a long time doing it, and one day I said, "Come, Gus, we will surprise your mother." He said, rather crossly, "Oh, not today." I said, "Yes, today. I want to." He had sent me a lovely bouquet that morning, and I took out some pinks and wore them. When we got to the street, I said, "In this street?" "Yes," he answered. "Mother is queer."

He stopped at an alley; then in we went to a very poor but respectable rear house. He opened the door, and a very lovely poor little woman stood in the room. Gus introduced us, but I shall never forget the look he gave her. She seemed in dread of him. Then she said: "Oh, Gus, where have you been since Saturday? I have cried myself sick worrying about you." He ground his teeth, and in German he said, "Shut your mouth." She sighed as she walked into the other room. A mirror hung between the two front windows, and where I sat I could see all that was going on in the rear room. His mother beckoned him to come in, and he did so. In German she softly asked for a little money. He took out some change and gave her part of it, saying in German: "You old fool, you are always asking for money. I had a debt to pay this morning of \$5, and I am short, so you can take that or nothing."

Then out he stepped as pleasant as ever to where I was sitting. "I guess we will start," said I. "Your time is your own," he said, not thinking that I had understood and seen. His mother bade me goodbye. I invited her to my home, but Gus spoke up, "Oh, mother never goes out." On the way home he said, "Don't you think mother is odd?" "No, I think she is lovely, and that is more than I can say about you." "What do you mean, dear?" "Well, if you want to know, I understood your German to your mother. I saw your looks in the glass, and a man that will use his mother like that I despise." He tried to smooth things over, but I was determined, so that settled that wedding, but I am married now to a man that loves both mother and wife.—Cor. New York Recorder.

The Danger in Cheap Guns.

Things made to look like guns are sold for as low a figure as \$35, but I want no such "gas pipes" at my shoulder. As the cheap watch keeps time in a fashion, so does the cheap gun perform. It will kill birds fairly well for a time if held straight, but it will not stand continuous use, and it may contain a flaw or flaws in the barrels, which the owners of it may not detect until too late. When the cheap watch wears out and breaks, no great harm can result, but when a sham gun concludes to spread itself—well, that is another story!

If I had a fair young son, full of promise and with a few ounces of gray matter scattered through his intellect—if I took pride in the boy and dreamed of future presidential candidature or high position in church or state for him—just about the last place on the Lord's earth where I'd want to see him stand would be before, behind or alongside of one of those infernal machines known as a cheap gun. He might load and fire it many times with no other result than a crack, a smoke and perhaps a dead bird or animal, and he might also only fire a few times, but once too often, and go single sculling across the river Styx, in consequence of his supposed to be sane parent's criminal folly in giving him a weapon to use which was liable to blow a head or an arm or a few sections of hands off him at a most unexpected and unfavorable time.—Outing.

Keeping Him in Sight.

The most amusing spot in town during inauguration week is the great reception room of the Arlington. You may look around and see more celebrities than you have fingers to count them on, but the sight of the great and mighty is not nearly so amusing as that of the large number of lesser people who want to keep them in sight. The office seeker and the news gatherer are equally afraid that something will escape them.

"Where is X—Y—Z?" asked one of the former class of a very great man's friend.

"He's up stairs. Do you want to see him?" amiably replied the other.

"Oh, no, I had better not just yet," replied the aspirant, "but I feel easier in my mind when I know just where he is."—Kate Field's Washington.

How One Girl Was Remembered.

One of the older teachers at Mount Holyoke college remembers Miss Mary Wilkins, who was among the pupils for a year when she first came.

"I can't recall very much about her," she said in answer to eager questioning from some of the undergraduates. "She sat at my table, and it was her work as a freshman to remove the platters before dessert. She was very handy about that."

"Think," says the girl who tells this story, "of the wonderful Miss Wilkins borne in mind for nearly 20 years only for her handy way of taking a platter off the table."—New York Times.

Two Explanations of Dimples.

According to an old legend the baby's dimples mark the spots where angels' fingers touched the child in bearing it from heaven to earth, but unromantic doctors have a different explanation. They say that dimples probably result from defective development of a muscle. When the muscle is called into use, the defective portion fails to respond, and a hollow is left into which the flesh and skin, of the cheek, for example, fall, and thus the dimple is formed.—New York Sun.

Father and Son Reconciled.

The reconciliation of King Oscar of Sweden and his favorite son, Prince Oscar, has at length taken place. The king and the prince have hardly ever met since the latter's moribund marriage to Miss Edda Munk, who was one of his mother's maids of honor. Miss Munk was not particularly pretty, but had somehow or other succeeded in winning the affections of Prince Oscar, who was infatuated with her to such a degree that, notwithstanding the opposition of his father and of all his relatives except his mother, he carried his way and married her, the ceremony taking place at Bournemouth in England.

Before this, however, Prince Oscar had to renounce his claims to the succession to the throne, as well as all his privileges and prerogatives as a son of the king. He was deprived of the title of royal highness, of all precedences save that which he enjoyed as an officer in the navy, and was reduced in every particular to the rank of a mere nobleman. Moreover, he was practically banished to Carlskrona, the great naval arsenal of Sweden, where he lived quietly and unostentatiously in a small villa looking out onto the port, winning universal popularity by his unaffected and modest demeanor. While there, on one occasion, he greatly distinguished himself by saving from drowning a sailor during a terrible hurricane.

Quite recently a reconciliation between father and son has taken place, and at the request of King Oscar the Count and Countess of Torleay have now left Carlskrona and taken up their abode at Stockholm, greatly to the satisfaction of the queen, who has all along endeavored to bring about a more pleasant state of affairs between her husband and her favorite son.—Boston Globe.

Small Boys' Games.

A sure sign of returning spring" said a leading citizen in a contemplative mood to a reporter, as they watched a party of street urchins "plucking" toys near one of the big downtown buildings.

"I often wonder how these 'kids' manage to change their games simultaneously with the season. Just as the birds begin to coo and twitter and mate for the nesting season, so the season of tops, marbles, and kite flying are inaugurated among the young Americans of the male persuasion. Girls' skipping ropes and hoops are nothing to them.

"The epidemic of taking to a game when the season rolls around is as contagious as we are told the cholera microbes will be next summer. One day the 'kids' all over the city may be doing just anything for amusement, and the next day every mother's son of them will have an old pecked up toy and a piece of cork plucking away for dear life. It is instinct, I think, and nothing else that prompts them to take up certain games at certain seasons. Regarding the imitation theory, there never was a person who saw the first boy spin his top in any season, and, furthermore, no boy could start the epidemic by spinning his top in the fall of the year."—Kansas City Times.

Angiomania.

The appearance of these cheap imitations of the genus swell upon the fashionable thoroughfare on promenade is adding offensiveness to that which had already aroused regret.

These overdone personages were wearing trousers too long and going without topcoats during the cold weather. Others were abnormal overcoats reaching almost to their ankles. Some of them wear ruset shoes, giving rise to the suspicion that they have escaped from Boston. But all have a penchant for over large ill made buttonholes and those dreadful low crowned, cone shaped, extra wide brimmed derby hats that are a sight to behold.

They are the greatest set of guys ever let loose for the edification of an enlightened public. Where do they come from? They are like unto the English Johnnies that come over with the gaiety skirt dancers—the first of their kind—and perhaps they will disappear just as did their English prototypes.—Clothes and Furnishings.

Kentucky's Unique Exhibit.

The proprietors of one of the large Louisville distilleries have secured the privilege of erecting within the World's fair grounds a log cabin "stillhouse," after the fashion of those found in Kentucky 50 years ago. The "stillhouse" will be 40 feet long, 35 feet wide and 40 feet high. A warehouse will also be built of logs, and between the two buildings will be an observation tower. The stills will be of highly polished brass, and five barrels a day will be produced. The distillery will be run on the old time plan by three graybeards from the mountains of Virginia. They are 80 years of age. All the metal work will be of highly polished brass, and the liquor will run through glass tubes, so that the process can be watched from beginning to end. Work has been begun already on the log cabins. It is said that the enterprise will require an outlay of \$40,000.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A New Idea in Shipbuilding.

A new idea in shipbuilding has been developed at Belfast. There is an immense vessel on the stocks there which has no keel for about 150 feet from the sternpost, the hull of the vessel sloping from the horizontal for the 150 feet until level with the curtailed sternpost. The bottom of the sternpost is not connected in any way. The vessel is a twin screw, and the propellers will work through a small aperture, with nothing between them and the water beneath. They will therefore always be in unbroken water.—Boston Journal.

Inauguration Extravagance.

Inauguration extravagance is still talked of.

"We paid \$80 a day for our two rooms," said one woman yesterday, "and could barely get enough to eat."

"Why, my dear," answered her companion, "we paid \$100 a day and starved—literally starved."—New York Times.

Pioche Weekly Record.

SUBSCRIBE FOR IT AND SEND IT TO YOUR FRIENDS.

SOCIETIES.

I. O. O. F.

PIOCHE LODGE NO. 25.  
MEETS EVERY TUESDAY  
7:30 o'clock at Masonic Hall, on Main street. Visiting Brothers cordially invited to attend.  
J. J. GILLES, Secretary.

A. O. C. W.

PIOCHE LODGE NO. 25.  
THE REGULAR MEETINGS OF  
Pioche Lodge No. 25, A. O. C. W., are held on Wednesdays, 7:30 o'clock, at the Masonic Hall, on Main street. Visiting brothers cordially invited to attend.  
J. J. GILLES, Secretary.

ST. JOHN'S LODGE NO. 18.

MEETS THE FOURTH SATURDAY  
each month at Masonic Hall, on  
Main street. All visiting Brothers  
in good standing are invited to at-  
tend.  
T. J. O'DONNELL, W. M.  
J. J. GILLES, Secretary.

FOR SALE

The Panaca Saloon,  
with Furniture and Fixtures.  
Five BILLIARD TABLES, two Fire and  
Burglar Proof SAFES.

The Pioche Brewery,  
with Materials and Implements.

100 Gallons OLD LAGER BEER.

Dwelling Houses and Furniture

Everything will be sold CHEAP.

For particulars apply to

CHAS. STEIN,  
Pioche, Nevada.

B. L. DUNCAN,  
Notary Public

FOR LINCOLN COUNTY.

HELENE, - - NEVADA.

LEGAL NOTICE.

DISTRICT COURT SUMMONS (Allied)

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE STATE

of Nevada, in and for the County of Lin-

coln.

The State of Nevada do hereby certify to George

Stalder, that he is duly qualified to appear in an ac-

tion commenced against you as defendant by

George Stalder as plaintiff, in the District Court

of the State of Nevada, Lincoln County, at the

town of Pioche, and answer the complaint

within ten days after the date of service

of this summons (exclusive of the day of ser-

vice). If served in said County, or twenty days

if served out of said County, but within this

District, and in all other cases forty days; or

judgment by default will be taken against you,

according to the prayer of said complaint.

The said action is brought to recover judg-

ment and decree of said Court for a dissolution

of the bonds of matrimony now existing be-

tween you and said plaintiff, on the ground of

your failure to provide for plaintiff for more

than one year last past, the count of said

life, and which failure on your part is not the

result of poverty, but of your own free will

and neglect. And judgment that plaintiff re-

cover all her costs expended herein. And you

are hereby notified that if you fail to appear

and answer the said complaint as above re-

quired, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court

for the relief therein prayed for.

In testimony whereof, I, J. A. Clark, have hereunto

set my hand and the seal of said Court, this 25th day of July

in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and

ninety-three.

J. A. CLARK,  
County Clerk and ex-officio Clerk of the

District Court of the State of Nevada, Lincoln

County.

Application for a Patent

No. 1238.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE,  
Nevada, June 20, 1893.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT WILLIAM

Lloyd, whose postoffice address is

Pioche, Lincoln County, State of Nevada, has

filed his application for a patent in said

county for a certain tract of land, to-wit:

Section 1, Township 1 N., Range 10 E.,

containing 36 acres, more or less, situate

in the northeast corner of the Bullionville

claim, U. S. Survey No. 37, those

along the southwest side of said Bullionville

claim, 35 degrees 02 minutes N. 100 feet

to the place of beginning. Containing 36 acres.

From the discovery point a shaft 55 feet deep

bore 35 degrees 02 minutes N. 100 feet; a shaft

75 feet deep bore 35 degrees 02 minutes N.

100 feet; a shaft 75 feet deep bore 35

degrees 02 minutes N. 100 feet; a shaft 75

feet deep bore 35 degrees 02 minutes N.

100 feet; a shaft 75 feet deep bore 35

degrees 02 minutes N. 100 feet; a shaft 75

feet deep bore 35 degrees 02 minutes N.

100 feet; a shaft 75 feet deep bore 35

degrees 02 minutes N. 100 feet; a shaft 75

feet deep bore 35 degrees 02 minutes N.

100 feet; a shaft 75 feet deep bore 35

degrees 02 minutes N. 100 feet; a shaft 75

feet deep bore 35 degrees 02 minutes N.

100 feet; a shaft 75 feet deep bore 35

degrees 02 minutes N. 100 feet; a shaft 75

feet deep bore 35 degrees 02 minutes N.

100 feet; a shaft 75 feet deep bore 35

degrees 02 minutes N. 100 feet; a shaft 75

feet deep bore 35 degrees 02 minutes N.

100 feet; a shaft 75 feet deep bore 35

degrees 02 minutes N. 100 feet; a shaft 75

feet deep bore 35 degrees 02 minutes N.

100 feet; a shaft 75 feet deep bore 35

degrees 02 minutes N. 100 feet; a shaft 75

feet deep bore 35 degrees 02 minutes N.

100 feet; a shaft 75 feet deep bore 35

Union Pacific

The Great Overland Route.

The SHORTEST LINE

TO ALL PRINCIPAL PORTS.

TRAINS RUN AS FOLLOWS:

Effective Aug. 6, 1892.

SOUTH BOUND.

From Salt Lake City, arrive 6:00 p. m.

6:00 a. m. arrive, Salt Lake City, 8:00 p. m.

10:10 a. m. leave, Salt Lake City, 1:35 p. m.

7:15 p. m. leave, Salt Lake City, arrive 1:40 p. m.

6:00 p. m. leave, Ogden, arrive 7:40 a. m.

Trains between Price and Salt Lake run

three times a week, leaving Price Tuesdays,

Thursdays and Saturdays, and leaving Salt

Lake City Mondays, Wednesdays and

Fridays.

Four Passenger Trains daily each way be-

tween Salt Lake and Ogden.

Two Trans-Continental Trains daily each

way between Salt Lake and the East and West.

For rates of fare and all information, call on

or address E. A. BURLEY, Agent, Salt Lake City, Utah.

D. E. BURLEY, General Agent, Passenger

Department, Salt Lake City, Utah.

THE RIO GRANDE

Western.

STANDARD GAUGE.

CURRENT TIME TABLE.

IN EFFECT APRIL 1, 1893.

LEAVE SALT LAKE.

No. 3—For Provo, Grand Junction, 5:00 a. m.

No. 4—For Provo, Grand Junction, 9:45 p. m.

No. 5—For Provo, Payson, Eureka, 5:00 p. m.

No. 6—For Bingham and San Pedro, 5:30 a. m.

No. 7—For Ogden and the West, 11:55 a. m.

No. 1—For Ogden and the West, 11:15 a. m.

ARRIVE SALT LAKE.

No. 1—From Provo, Grand Junction, 11:05 a. m.

No. 2—From Provo, Grand Junction, 5:30 p. m.

No. 3—From Provo, Payson, Eureka, 10:00 a. m.

No. 4—From Bingham and San Pedro, 5:30 p. m.

No. 5—From Ogden and the West, 7:55 a. m.

No. 6—From Ogden and the West, 9:15 p. m.

D. C. DODGE, Gen. Manager.

A. E. WELLS, Gen. Supt.

J. H. BENNETT, G. P. T. A.

Milford and Pioche

Stage Line.

Leaves Milford every morning except Monday

at 7:30 o'clock.

Leaves Pioche every morning except Monday

at 8 o'clock.

Through fare each way, - \$12.50

Reduction on round trip tickets.

Freight at reasonable rates. For particulars

call on N. P. DOOLEY, Pioche Agent.

Pioche and Helene

Stage Line.

Semi-Weekly Trips between the two

places. Leave Helene on Mondays and

Thursdays at 7 a. m.; arrive at Pioche

at 6 p. m. Returning, leave Pioche on

Tuesdays and Saturdays after the arrival

of the Northern mail.

Fare Each Way, - \$5.00

Packages and small freight carried

safely and delivered promptly.

J. A. DENTON, Prop'r.

Nevada Stage & Transportation Co.

From Eureka to Ely, Taylor

and Pioche.

Carrying the U. S. Mails and Wells

Fargo & Co.'s Express.

GOOD STOCK & QUICK TIME.

Stages of this line leave Pioche Mondays

and Fridays, arriving in Taylor in 36 hours. Leave

Taylor for Pioche Mondays, and Fridays, ar-

riving at Pioche in 36 hours.

Fare from Pioche to Taylor or from

Taylor to Pioche, \$12. Round

Trip, \$20.

This line connects with line from Taylor

to Eureka, and from Eureka to Taylor, which

runs daily. The best kind of accommodation on

the road and good meals are served at 50 cents

per meal at home stations.

NOTICE.

It is hereby ordered that the foregoing notice

of Application for Patent be published in the

Pioche Record, a weekly newspaper published at

Pioche, Lincoln County, Nevada, for the

period of sixty days (ten consecutive weeks).

J. P. DUNKLE, Register.

ALL persons indebted to the Pioche Brewery

and to the undersigned, as well please call

and settle immediately, as no further notice